

Treetop Shorts Collection
Long Day in Class - An LICA Short

By Smokescale Aquatos

Night always lasted too long on the moon, at least, in Thomas' opinion. Sure they had the artificial sun that would slowly pass overhead thanks to the reflective mirrors and a very intense power source driving the light. But it just didn't feel right to him. He grew up on Earth, where you had a day's worth of sunlight and a night's worth of darkness. Not two weeks of each. It did make sunrises and sunsets more precious and a greater spectator event, but that still didn't quite sit right with him. He sighed as he peered out the window at the fake sun, watching briefly as it drifted down towards the 'horizon'. Maybe he could work in a trip back home at some point.

His longing for a more natural day cycle was quickly shoved aside as he turned his attention back to the matter at hand. Jessie would be home soon and he wanted dinner to be ready. He knew shi was having a hard time with hir new editor, chauvinist jerk that he was. The stallion wanted to do something to lift his girlfriend's spirits. A good meal made with love was never a bad idea. As he chopped something that smelled and tasted very much like an onion, though was a bright pink instead of the typical yellow or white he was hoping for, the chime of a passkey swiping over the sensor outside rang out. He blinked in surprise. So soon? The door slid open and there stood the tiger he had been waiting for.

"Hi honey, I'm home." The voice was decidedly more masculine than usual. It seemed Jessie had opted to try a workaround with hir editor, remove the gender issue. The sound of exhaustion in the feline's voice betrayed the notion that it perhaps had not worked. Immediately the horse set down his knife and moved to greet his roommate. A pair of broad, strong arms wrapped around the striped cat, eliciting a purr from him.

"Welcome home, Jess. You're earlier than I expected. Is everything alright?"

The tiger closed his eyes and melted into his boyfriend's warm embrace, cooing softly as he felt across Thomas' pectorals.

"I guess so... had an argument with the editor again. Turns out being a guy helps... but only so much. He actually listened to me today but turns out he's not just a pig when it comes to women. He's a complete asshole in general. And childish as hell. He wants things the way he wants them and anyone who disagrees is wrong. If you badger him enough, he kicks you off the paper." Jess groaned and just mashed his face into his beloved's chest.

Thomas frowned and stroked along the back of the cat's head, having grown fond of him no matter what gender he took. Amazing how a bit of bedroom play could open one up like that.

"He didn't fire you did he?"

Jess huffed a little, not wanting to recall the day's events but relating them anyway, "He tried to... in front of everyone. He was gonna 'make an example of me'. When he threatened to kick me out, about ten others stood up and announced if I was gone then so were they. It shut him up for a little bit, but now he's off talking to the school. He wants to try and have anyone who threatened to leave expelled, me included. Until they render a verdict, we're all on academic probation."

The horse gasped and pulled the tiger away from his chest to look into his eyes, horrified completely by the grimy little toady's audacity.

"What!? Probation!? He can't do that!"

Jess pulled his way back into the embrace, sighing as he tried to disappear into those arms, "It's already done. I'm not supposed to show up for class or at the paper for the next week. I already cried about it on the way here. I just want to disappear into a hidey hole and not come out... I just don't want to exist," He paused, opening his eyes again before appending the rest of the thought, "For a little while at least."

Thomas nodded and craned his neck down, pressing his lips to the tiger's forehead firmly in a tender show of affection, "Just tell me what I can do to help you. I was working on dinner... you could go take a shower and it should be ready once you're done."

The feline shook his head, kissing his stallion's chest and nuzzling into it possessively, "No, you enjoy it. I'm not very hungry. I just want to hide somewhere warm and dark," He gazed up at his boyfriend, smiling softly, "Think you could help me with that?" It was the one thought that could make him grin no matter what. The russet horse keeping him held close nodded with a smile of his own.

"I think I can do that. Any particular place you'd like to go?" He had tried several different things with his tiger, taking turns being prey or predator, each time finding the both of them back in each others' arms after however long they spent inside.

The feline nodded, his tail beginning to swish softly behind him.

"I've got a thought... but... I'd like to work out a little frustration first, if you don't mind." As if commanded to do so, Jess began to undress as did Thomas, the two of them reaching their boxers in very short order before those were cast aside as well. The stallion was already on his way to full arousal, the tiger's hands stroking his stiffening length to help finish the job. Jess himself was already there, having been thinking about it all the way home. He purred and grinned, leaning down to give the grand spire before him a delicate kiss and lick. Thomas groaned and moved to sit down on the sofa, legs spread wide. He would let his little cat drive for now.

Jess pressed in close, mashing his lips to the stallion's in a deep, passionate, lustful kiss, one that would have left the horse dizzy earlier in their relationship. He'd grown accustomed to it, even managing to turn the tables now and again. Once they surfaced for air, Jess spun around and lifted his tail, taking no time whatsoever in pressing down on that lovely monster he'd helped to

grow. It wedged its way into the tight pucker hidden between his cheeks, giving him cause to grunt and shiver. A visible swell formed in his abdomen as he slid down over the entire mast, hissing in delight once he was hilted. Hands moved to trace over the fuzz-covered lump, squeezing and massaging it through his own flesh, making its owner nicker softly.

"Mmm, god I love how big you are. Now fill me up right honey." The tiger's command went unanswered, unable to be answered, his eagerness preventing the horse from doing the work himself. Immediately the feline lifted himself up, bent his legs at the knee and began to bounce away furiously, pounding down hard onto his mate's crotch. Each time that gargantuan shaft lodged itself back in his bowels, he groaned and gasped, feeling the head pressing up into his chest. Oh he adored it! The gem resting just at his collarbone shimmered as he made doubly sure he would be able to take the whole thing without ripping in two, almost able to taste the musky thing as it worked so deep inside him. Thomas moved his hands to the striped boy's hips, guiding him down onto his member over and over again, bucking up into his warm embrace without care or concern. He knew his kitty could take it.

Dribbles of clear goo slathered across Jess' insides, making the going all the easier, creating a slippery sensation that allowed him greater speed that required less force. He could bounce away harder and faster without wearing himself out as easily! Or so he thought. The tell-tale twitch of the 'arm' inside him signaled that Thomas was close to done. It made the tiger grin as he grunted and squeezed tightly around him. One last solid shove down onto the deliciously huge rod and it was all over. The cat's belly surged outward as his lover unleashed a torrent of his essence, flooding his innards with the musky, creamy stuff. A yowl of delight joined the horse's whinny, the feline's own exposed length bobbing and bucking in the air, and yet not quite giving up its ghost just yet.

Several minutes passed as the two remained locked together, fighting for breath. Jess' was somewhat labored, a hand roaming over his newly engorged tummy. It was so wonderfully swollen, gurgling away as the sloshing ooze inside nestled into all sorts of crevices. He could easily be mistaken for being expectant... and rather far along. There he wriggled on his mate's member, gripping it tightly in him.

"Mmm, that's better... now... if you don't mind, I think I'd like to go to bed," He reluctantly released the marvelous thing tucked under his tail and stood, clenching once more to keep from losing any of his beloved's contribution. Thomas smiled, a little tired but still ready for more before the rounded tiger offered a circular motion with a single finger, "Roll over for me, love?"

The stallion grinned broadly, already knowing where this was going. He did as he was asked, turning about to face the sofa, knees on the floor, tail hoisted, and cheeks splayed apart. Jess offered an amused little smirk before leaning in and giving the tender star a nuzzle. He kept his visor on, not about to let it be forgotten. Immediately he triggered a change in his boyfriend's own gem, having left them networked together. It was more fun that way. The alteration brought a shiver to the horse's form and yet nothing visible seemed to be different. Before the stallion could ask what had been done, he grit his teeth feeling the tiger's head completely encased in his rectum. Jess wanted in. Badly. A firm tug saw that muscular rump drag the slender tiger in up to

his chest, slender save for that gurgling belly. His arms pressed in and he began to try to drag himself forward.

Inches crossed into the dark, hot environment of the stallion's bowels quickly. Equine cries of pained arousal filled the apartment. It wasn't often he did this. Oddly enough, he wasn't about to admit it easily or quickly but it was rapidly becoming his favorite form of consuming his tiger. Swallowing him was fun. Letting him sway between his legs while bathing in horse seed was always enjoyable as well. But this was quickly growing into something of a deep love of his. What he didn't realize was the change Jess had made was about to make it into something he would enjoy even more. A sharp sensation shot up his spine as the tiger slipped a hand into a hidden opening tucked away at the base of the stallion's rectum, connecting to a new chamber that had just been slightly modified for this very session. As more of the striped male vanished under the horse's tail, more of him was diverted into the new destination. It left Thomas crying out at the top of his lungs, a hand moving to his steadily swelling abdomen.

"Hehe, does daddy like that?" The feline nuzzled about under his lover's short fur, pressing out against his hand. No words came from above, only the sounds of desperate pleasure and the horse's body, especially his rapid heart beat. One of the equine's hands moved down to his groin, not tending to his own length but to his beloved Jess', squeezing and stroking the cat's throbbing shaft. He turned and rolled onto his side, one leg lifted high, the other bent at the knee as he lounged there on the floor. A hand pressed in against this stomach while the other fought to bring his cat to climax. He pumped furiously as he felt the tiger's cum-filled belly slide in, leaving him panting. Oh it felt so good being stretched so far. He understood why Jess wanted him as big as he was when they had their fun.

A new yowl of carnal bliss rose from the auburn dome, the feline's rod twitching and splattering the horse's groin and stomach in creamy white. Once the tiger fell limp in his grasp, Thomas panted and reached down, gripping those spent legs and began pressing them in. The pucker suckling on the feline flexed, then relaxed and opened. The well used tunnel yawned and 'gulped' Jess in well past his knees, giving the horse an even bigger gut with each 'swallow'. Soon, all that remained was a pair of feet and several inches of fuzzy tail. Thomas quivered uncontrollably as he felt those last few remaining vestiges slip in and his anus clenching once more, sealing tight behind his dear lover. His hands explored his swollen belly, unsure of exactly what had transpired but very eager to know... perhaps to repeat it in the future.

"You alright in there honey? You've gone all quiet."

A gentle purr gave his tummy a faint tremble, leaving him to wonder just what had happened. Whatever it was, Jess was quite happy. On shaky legs, the stallion climbed to his hooves, hands cradling his vast swell as he worked his way to the bedroom. There on the nightstand rest his visor. He slipped it on and connected it to the gem embedded in his chest. Immediately he saw a readout of his physical form in a digital silhouette, then watched as it changed shape to incorporate the new belly he sported. The addition of the feline's presence was added as well as a sudden scrolling burst of information. Finally, as he began to see for himself what had changed, Jess spoke up, sounding very lazy and content.

"Mmm... how's it feel being pregnant honey? Figured you'd like this. Thought a gentle easing into the idea would work better than just diving straight in to the whole notion of you turning girly."

Thomas chuckled as he read over the results again. That sneaky kitty had created a fleshy valve-like connection between his rectum and his prostate, which is where the striped fellow was curled up now. What was even more amusing was an umbilical cord had connected the two. Jess was using the stallion's male organ as a make-shift womb instead of forcing him to grow a real one. Clever boy. A timer showed how long the tiger had set them to be linked, making him furrow his brow softly.

"You plan on staying in there all week?" He certainly didn't sound upset, surprised maybe, but not upset.

Jess nodded, leaning out to kiss his boyfriend's protective flesh, "Of course. You don't have any practices or games until two weeks from now. All you've got is class and you can easily carry me around with you until I hear back from the board. Would you rather I not stay quite so long?"

Thomas' heart leapt into his throat as the notion of having hurt his lover's feelings hit him, "No! ...No it's not that... actually, I wish I could keep you in there longer. This feels amazing! I just worry about what you'll do the whole time you're in there."

The tiger giggled and stretched carefully against the walls holding him in, grinning a bit as he felt more and more of his lover's seed begin to fill his new little home. It would be an odd replacement for a woman's approach, but that was what made it amusing to him. The stallion immediately moaned, his shaft throbbing almost painfully at the sensation. With someone wriggling around in his prostate, he'd probably never lose that arousal.

"I'll find a way to pass the time. You'll take care of me won't you?"

The horse panted and smiled with a nod, groping his heavily swollen belly before giving himself a firm stroking, tending to the renewed need for release, "Of course I will. Get some sleep. I'm going to go finish cooking dinner. Looks like I'll be eating for two for a while." He snickered, picturing himself naked, barefoot, and pregnant in the kitchen. The notion brought a soft nicker out of him as he continued to push himself to climax. They would definitely need to do this again. Maybe he could try the whole pregnancy thing with the actual equipment sometime. Jess certainly had a way of opening his mind to new ideas.